Office Of The Governor

WHEREAS, STAYIN! IN the Governor's Office around the clock means working every HICKORY, DICK, AND DOC, bouncing around like a RUBBER BALL pell-mell, with people thinking I must be a DEVIL OR ANGEL; and.

WHEREAS, My wife Mary Dean told me, "SINCE I MET YOU, BABY, the idea of SHARING YOU with your job means EVERY LITTLE BIT HURTS even MORE THAN I CAN SAY, so SOMEDAY and MAYBE JUST TODAY, the two of us can get away"; and,

WHEREAS, I replied, "LOOK AT ME, GIRL, just WHAT DO YOU WANT? No matter HOW MANY TEARS you shed, I CAN'T SAY GOODBYE to all this work on a whim. The clock is my constant companion, and I must KEEP ON TRYING to RUN TO HIM; and,

WHEREAS, She said, "I don't want to be a STRANGER IN YOUR ARMS. I keep remembering YESTERDAY AND YOU and all your CHARMS. THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES, but I want to look into yours; and,

WHEREAS, I then said to my SWEET SWEETHEART, Mary Dean, "MY GIRL, HEY GIRL, LET'S CALL IT A DAY, GIRL." I need SOMEONE TO LOVE ME and help me escape from this grind; I will go WALKING WITH MY AMGEL and then, I told her, "I'LL MAKE YOU MINE."; and,

WHEREAS, So, CROSS IN HEART, we went that weekend night to a Bobby Vee Reunion that was out of sight. In an audience of BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE, we heard Bobby reminisce about SUZIE BARY, re-open A LETTER FROM BETTY, and remind us again to PLEASE DON'T ASK ABOUT BARBARA. On that spring night, we loved HEVER LOVE A ROBIN. We saw PRETEND YOU DON'T SEE HER. We were rewarded with PUNISH HER. And we went back to COME BACK WHEN YOU GROW UP; and.

WHEREAS, If you have work that must be done, DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO, but remembering your loved ones BE TRUE TO YOURSELF, and I don't mean maybe; I will always remember the Bobby Vee Reunion and TAKE GOOD CARE OF MY BABY:

MOM, THEREFORE, I, WILLIAM J. JANKLOW, Governor of the State of South Dakota, do hereby proclaim Friday, May 11, 1984, as

BOBBY VEE DAY

in South Dakota. ATTEST:

IN MITHESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused to be affixed the Great Seal of the State of South Dakota, in Pierre, the Capital City, this Nineteenth Day of April, in the Year of Our Lord, Nineteer Hundred and Eighty-Four

THE LATE J. JANKLOSS, GOVERNOR

ALICE KUNDERT, SECRETARY OF STATE